

Lord Help Me Please

Hal Ketchum

She's the ghost of her momma
The pride of her daddy
A little outspoken
Terribly kind
She loves me in spite of
The way that I treat her
See I'm mean and hardheaded
Most of the time

She gave me this rosary
Said I should keep it
Said if I tried
I might even be saved
She swears to me tryin' to be
Halfway to heaven
Sure beats walking around
With one foot in the grave

She don't take no for an answer

If she had her way
I'd be down on my knees
So now since you're the one
Who created this creature
Tell her I love her
Lord help me please

She knows nothing at all
Of the road that I travel
Where survival means being
The first to the well
She says where she's going
Ain't nobody thirsty
Swears that her future
Is easy top tell

She don't take no for an answer
She don't take no for an answer

She's the ghost of her momma
The pride of her daddy...